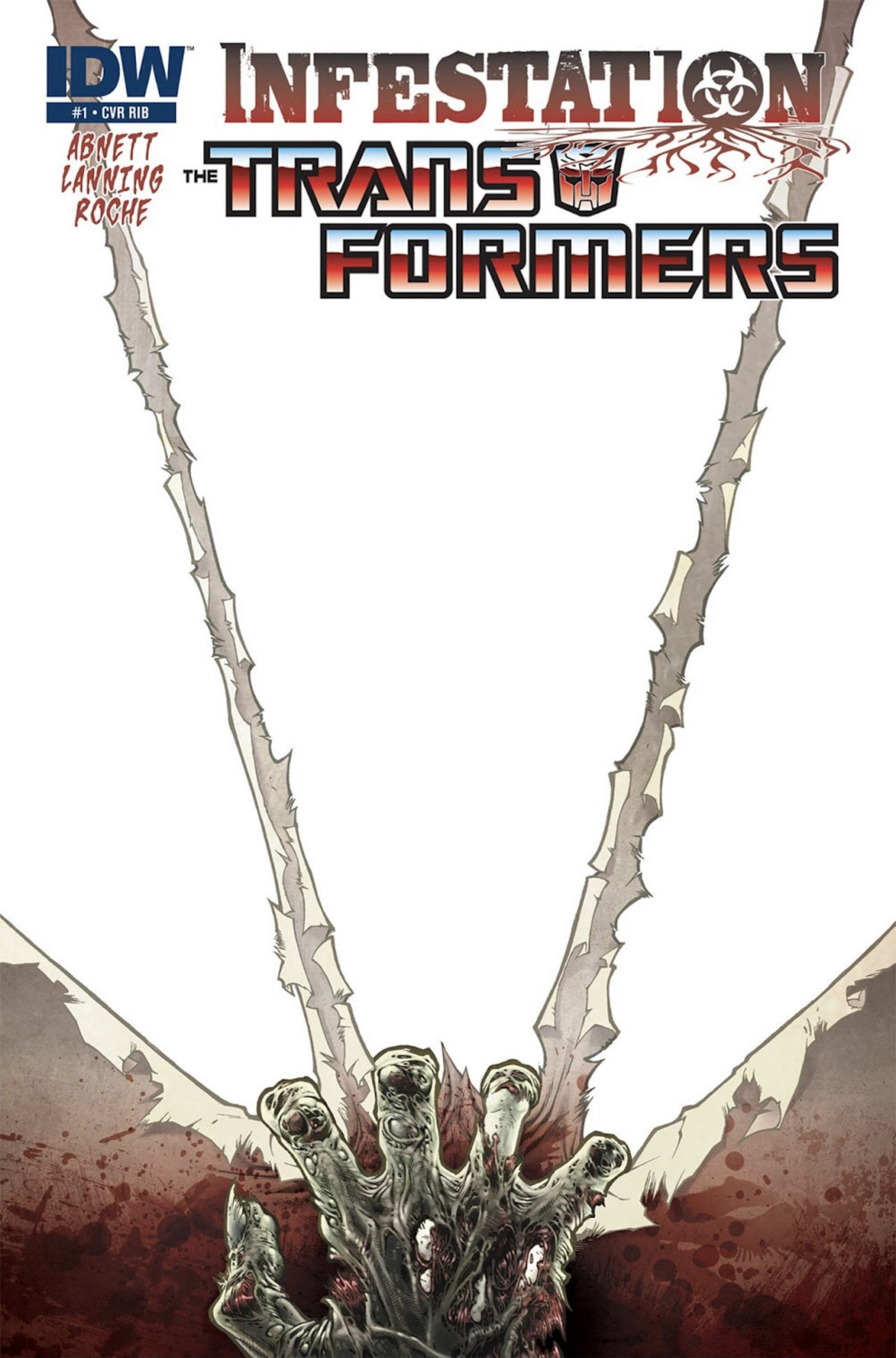
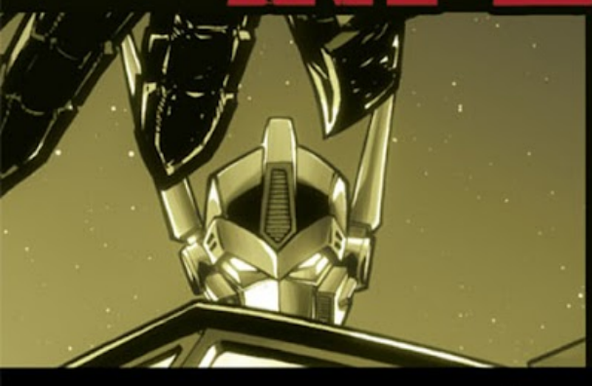

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INFESTATION





Written by:
Dan Abnett and Andy Lanning

Art by:
Nick Roche

Colors by:
Joana Lafuente

Lettered by:
Robbie Robbins

Edited by:
Andy Schmidt

Assistant Editor:
Bobby Curnow

INFESTATION UPDATE:

In a different dimension, a zombie hive-mind takes over the body of covert vampiric soldier code-named Britt. Aiming to spread the zombie apocalypse to all dimensions using magically-enhanced technology, Britt is able to open portals to four different dimensions before she is stopped. To what extent, and in what form, the Infestation has spread to these four dimensions remains to be seen...

Cover Checklist:



Cover A
art by Nick Roche
colors by Joana Lafuente



Cover B
art by John K. Snyder III



Cover RI A
Blank Zombie Hand
art by Gabriel Rodriguez



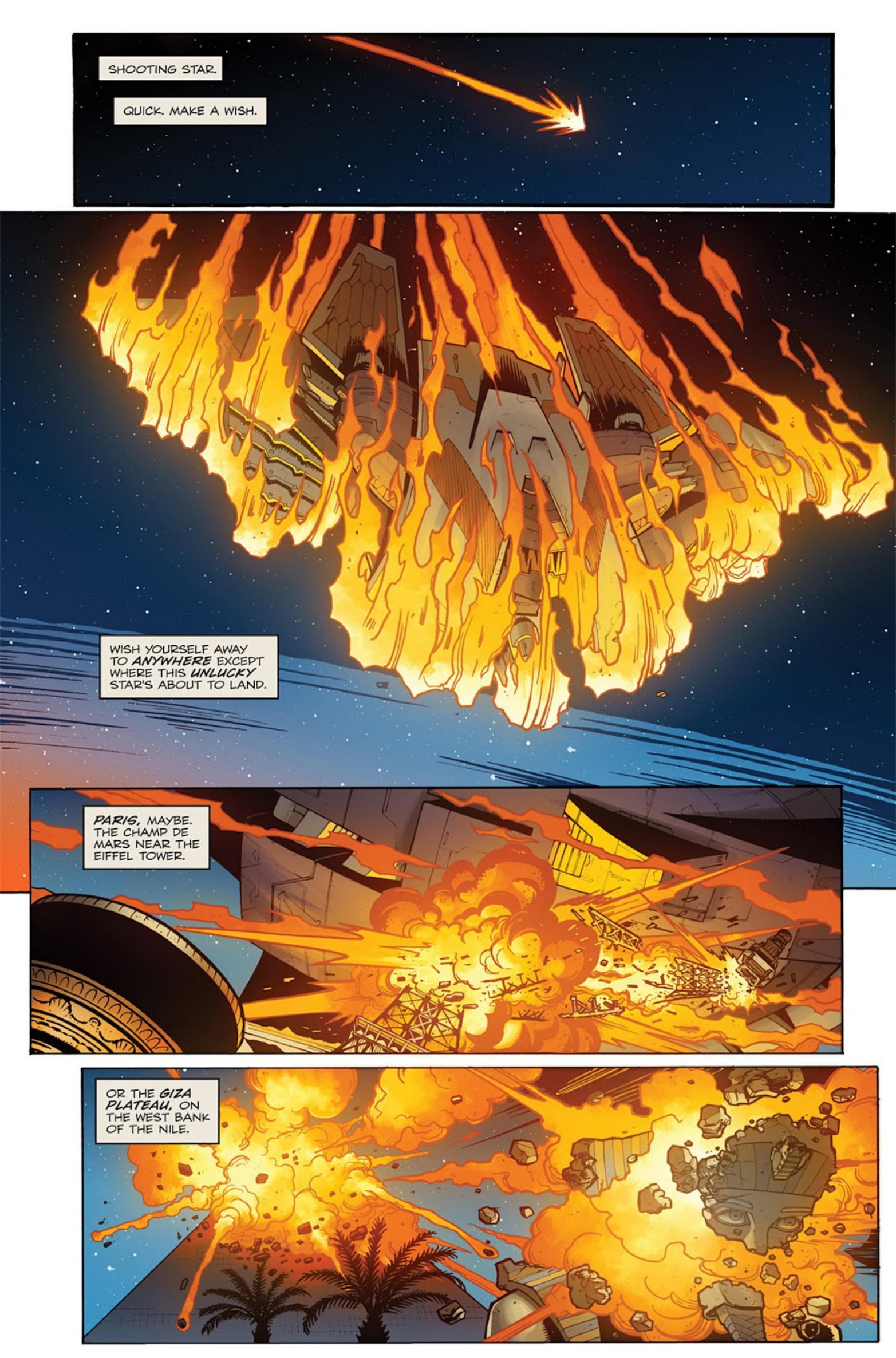
Cover RI B
Hand sketches by
Dan Khannan
art by Gabriel Rodriguez

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SHOOTING STAR.
QUICK. MAKE A WISH.
WISH YOURSELF AWAY TO ANYWHERE EXCEPT WHERE THIS UNLUCKY STAR'S ABOUT TO LAND.
PARIS, MAYBE. THE CHAMP DE MARS NEAR THE EIFFEL TOWER.
OR THE GIZA PLATEAU, ON THE WEST BANK OF THE NILE.


HOW ABOUT THE PIAZZA SAN MARCO IN VENICE?
O DOLORE!
OR ANY GREAT TOWN THAT WELCOMES THE HOMELESS AND THE TEMPEST-TOSSED.
BASICALLY, ANYWHERE BUT RIGHT HERE.
THE LAS VEGAS STRIP, LAS VEGAS BOULEVARD SOUTH, CLARK COUNTY, NEVADA.
YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING? "WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS?"
COME ON! MOVE IT! MOVE IT!


HOLY CRAP! IT'S OPENING UP!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT IN THERE?
WELL, IT AIN'T GOING TO STAY IN VEGAS THIS TIME!
JESUS! JESUS, THEY DON'T DIE!
EAAARR GHHH!
OH, DEAR GOD! PLEASE DON'T!
SSHHHHRRRRAAAKKKKK


SCOURGE! CYCLONUS! BAYONET!
GIVE THEM NO QUARTER!
NOTHING LEAVES THIS AREA ALIVE... ESPECIALLY IF IT'S ALREADY DEAD...
...SO COMMANDS GALVATRON!
SSHHHHRRRRAAAKKKKK

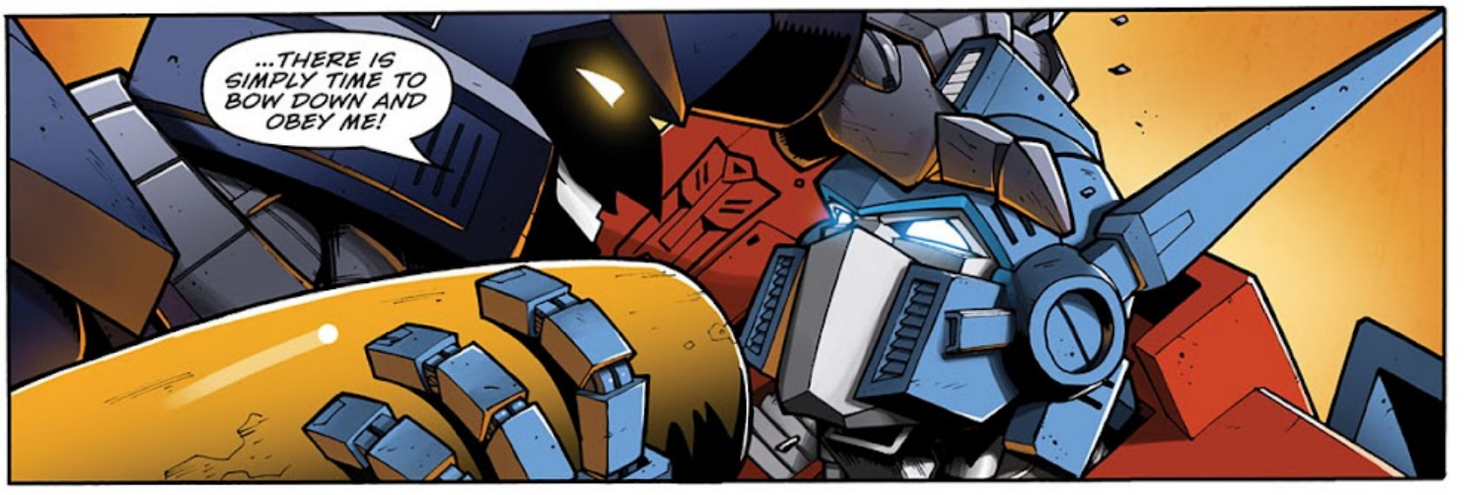

SEEKERS! TRANSFORM AND SUPPORT ME!
YES, GALVATRON!
ALL WILL FALL! THE UNLIFE CURSE STOPS HERE!
GET OUT OF YOUR VEHICLES, HUMANS!
THEY ARE RAW METAL I CAN POUND THE ENEMY WITH!
YIKES!
PRIME! WHERE ARE YOU, PRIME?
BRING YOUR AUTOBOTS! STAND WITH ME BEFORE THIS BATTLE IS LOST AND THIS WORLD DOOMED!
YAAAHHH!
DO YOU HEAR ME, PRIME? BRING YOUR—
I HEAR YOU, GALVATRON...


...WE ALL HEAR YOU. YOU MAKE A LOT OF NOISE CONSIDERING YOU'RE MEANT TO BE DEAD.
SO STAND DOWN AND LEAVE THIS CITY ALONE, OR WE WILL IMPAIR YOUR FUNCTIONALITY.
PERMANENTLY.


AUTOBOT IMBECILES! SO RIGHTEOUS! SO WARY!
THERE ISN'T TIME FOR DEBATE OR SUBTLETY! SURRENDER COMMAND OF YOUR FORCES TO ME!
NOW!
THE ASSERTIVENESS TRAINING COURSE HE TOOK REALLY WORKED OUT, HUH?
I'M GONNA—
YOU MAY HAVE COMMAND, BUMBLEBEE, BUT THIS HAS GOT TO COME FROM ME.
GO FOR IT!
I PUT YOU DOWN ONCE BEFORE, GALVATRON, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
NGGH!
DISARM YOUR WEAPONS, OR—
—GAAAH!
THERE IS NO "OR", YOU HIGH-MINDED FOOL!
THIS IS TOTAL WAR!
PRIME!


OWWW!
GET OUT OF MY FACE!
BUMBLEBEE!
WE'VE GOT TROUBLE, INBOUND!
BATTLEMODE!
GRUDGE-FIGHTING WITH AUTOBOTS IS NOT OUR PRIMARY CONCERN HERE!
GALVATRON'S ORDERS WERE PRECISE!
THE UNLIFE CURSE MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO SPREAD, AND IF THE AUTOBOTS AREN'T WITH US... THEY BECOME TARGETS TOO!
SCOURGE, BAYONET AND CYCLONUS?
THIS IS NOT GOING TO GO DOWN THE EASY WAY!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "STAND WITH YOU"?
WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT HERE, GALVATRON?
THERE ISN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN...


...THERE IS SIMPLY TIME TO BOW DOWN AND OBEY ME!

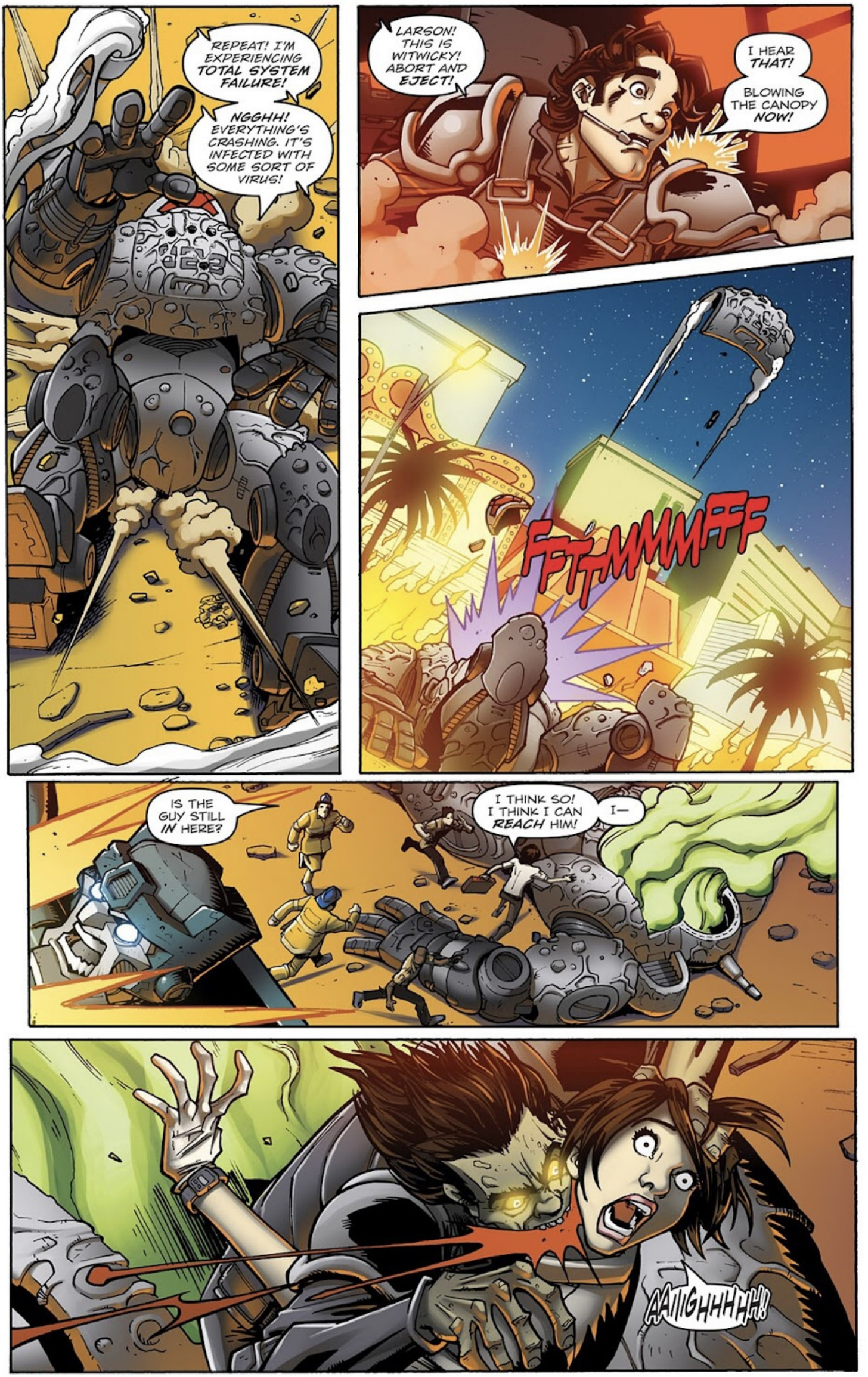

WITWICKY TO ALL CRASH UNITS...


...TARGET THE DECEPTICONS! FULL FIREPOWER!


REPEAT, FULL FIREPOWER!


LET'S GO, CRASH-SUITS!
RIGHT WITH YOU, KUP!
SHEESH! THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A ZACK SNYDER FLICK!
SNYDER? WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF HISTORY? MORE LIKE ROMERO—
WAIT. WAIT...
I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE!
"JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS STRANDED! JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS STRANDED!"
KUP. KUP. KUP.
KUP. KUP. KUP.
KUP. KUP. KUP.
KUP. KUP. KUP.
NOT REAL. NOT REAL. NOT REAL!
GET THEM OFF ME!

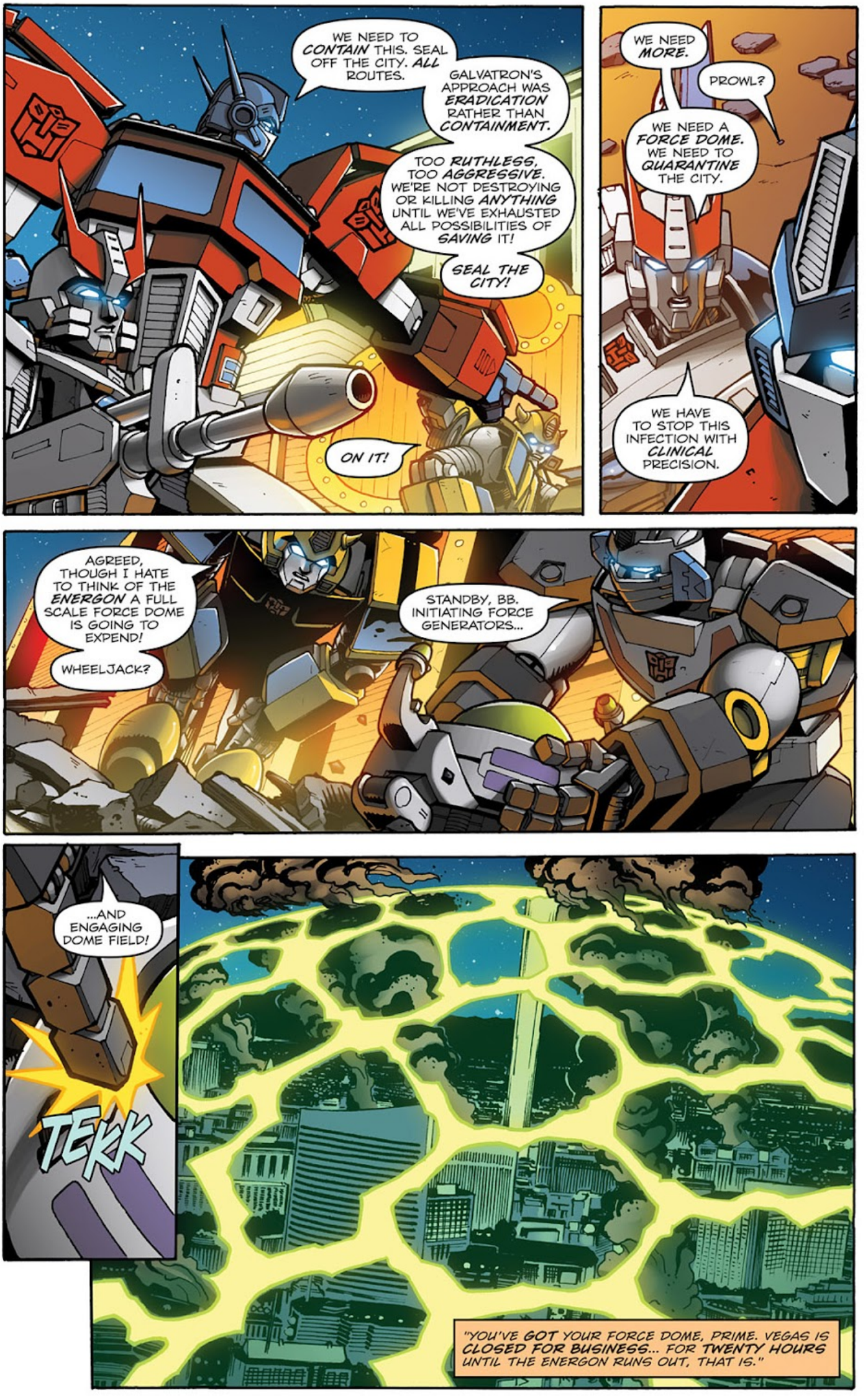

KUP? WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU?
NOT REAL. NOT REAL. IT'S NOT REAL!
I'M OKAY!
WE'VE JUST GOT TO STOP THESE THINGS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM NOW!
DAMN IT! THIS THING'S GRABBED ME!
GET IT OFF ME!
GET IT O—
YAAAGGHH!
THIS IS LARSON IN CRASH 22! MY SUIT'S SHUTTING DOWN!

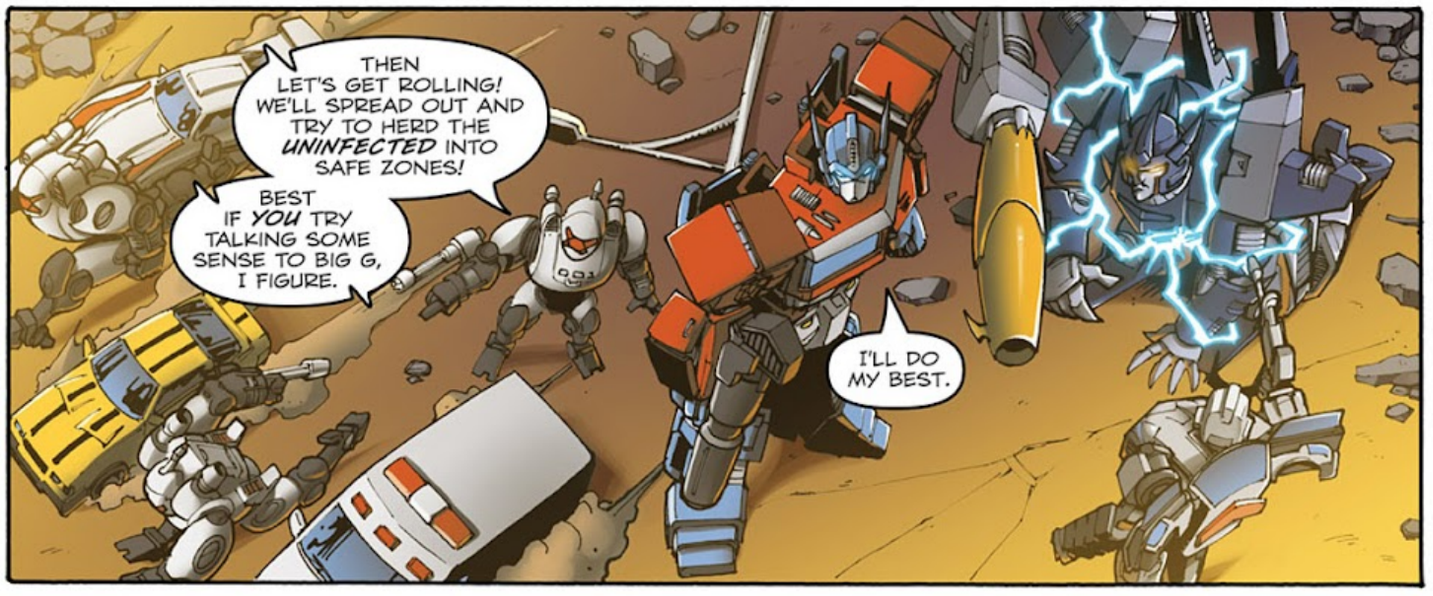

REPEAT! I'M EXPERIENCING TOTAL SYSTEM FAILURE!
NGGHH! EVERYTHING'S CRASHING. IT'S INFECTED WITH SOME SORT OF VIRUS!
LARSON! THIS IS WITWICKY! ABORT AND EJECT!
I HEAR THAT!
BLOWING THE CANOPY NOW!
FFTTMMMMFF
IS THE GUY STILL IN HERE?
I THINK SO! I THINK I CAN REACH HIM!
I—
AAIIIGHHHHH!

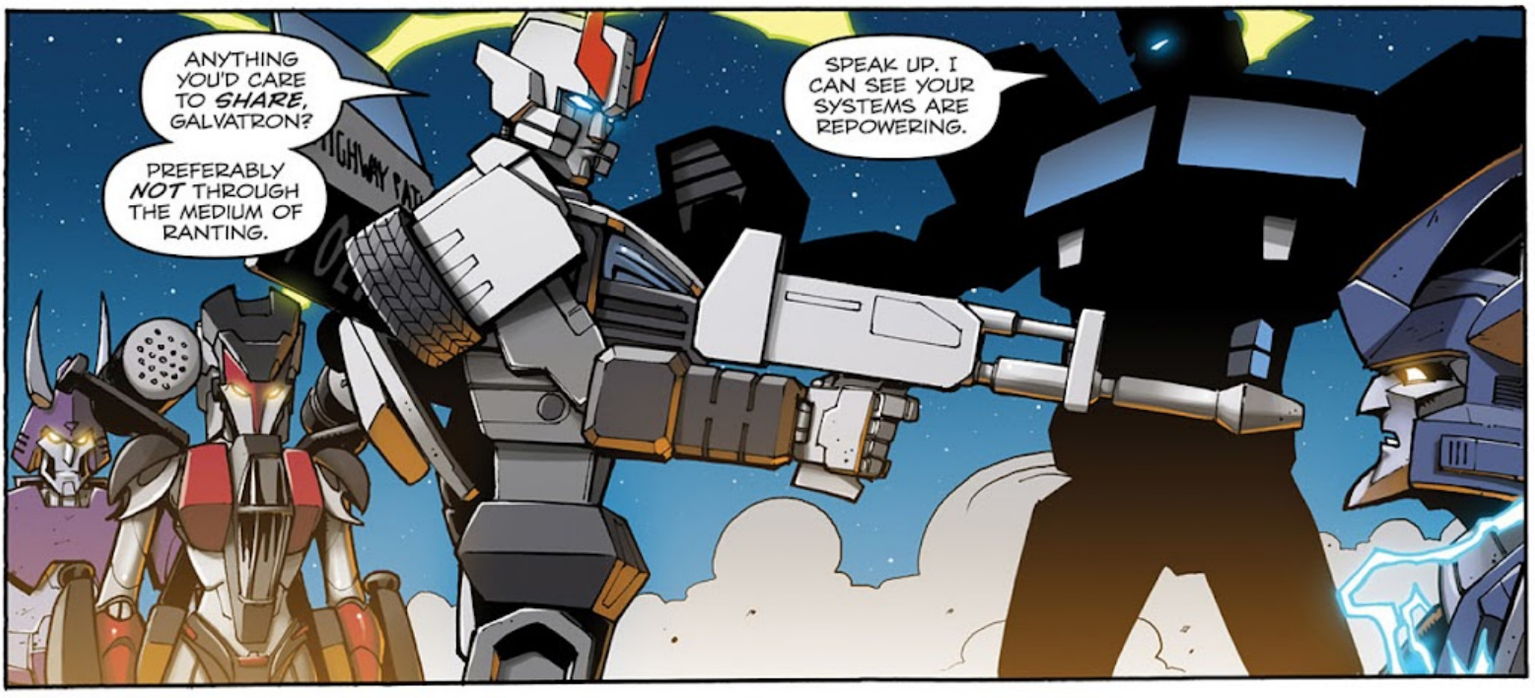

UGHNN!
UNNHHG!
IF YOU'RE NOT WITH ME, YOU'RE AGAINST ME, PRIME!
IT'S A BINARY CALCULATION!
THIS IS WITWICKY!
CRASH TEAM, FOLLOW MY LEAD. TARGET FOCUS...
...IS GALVATRON!
SOMEONE GET AN INHIBITOR ON HIM!
MMGGH!
EAARGGH! THAT?
THAT'S SUPPOSED TO STOP ME?


NYYAAGGHH!
YEAH, THAT AND FEW MORE LIKE IT!
THIS IS WITWICKY! THE MANIAC'S GOT ME!
HOW IS THAT THING STILL MOVING?
IT'S GOT TWO INHIBITORS ON IT ALREADY!
UNHAND ME!
MAYBE THREE'S THE CHARM!
GIVE ME THAT!
GALVATRON! LOOK SHARP!


I'VE GOT A GIFT FOR YOU!
AND DOWN HE GOES!
AT LAST!
NNYYAAAAGGHHH!
LOOK, WE SURRENDER, RIGHT!
GREAT WORK. SERIOUSLY.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO GRASP THE BIG PICTURE, AUTOBOTS?
"WE'RE NOT YOUR ENEMY THIS TIME!"
THESE THINGS... THESE ZOMBIE THINGS...
THEY'RE MULTIPLYING, WITWICKY. ADDING FALLEN HUMANS AND DAMAGED MACHINES ALIKE. INFECTING THEM.
SOME KIND OF VIRUS? AN INFESTATION?


WE NEED TO CONTAIN THIS. SEAL OFF THE CITY. ALL ROUTES.
GALVATRON'S APPROACH WAS ERADICATION RATHER THAN CONTAINMENT.
TOO RUTHLESS, TOO AGGRESSIVE. WE'RE NOT DESTROYING OR KILLING ANYTHING UNTIL WE'VE EXHAUSTED ALL POSSIBILITIES OF SAVING IT!
SEAL THE CITY!
ON IT!
WE NEED MORE.
PROWL?
WE NEED A FORCE DOME. WE NEED TO QUARANTINE THE CITY.
WE HAVE TO STOP THIS INFECTION WITH CLINICAL PRECISION.
AGREED, THOUGH I HATE TO THINK OF THE ENERGON A FULL SCALE FORCE DOME IS GOING TO EXPEND!
WHEELJACK?
STANDBY, BB. INITIATING FORCE GENERATORS...
...AND ENGAGING DOME FIELD!
TEKK
"YOU'VE GOT YOUR FORCE DOME, PRIME. VEGAS IS CLOSED FOR BUSINESS... FOR TWENTY HOURS UNTIL THE ENERGON RUNS OUT, THAT IS."

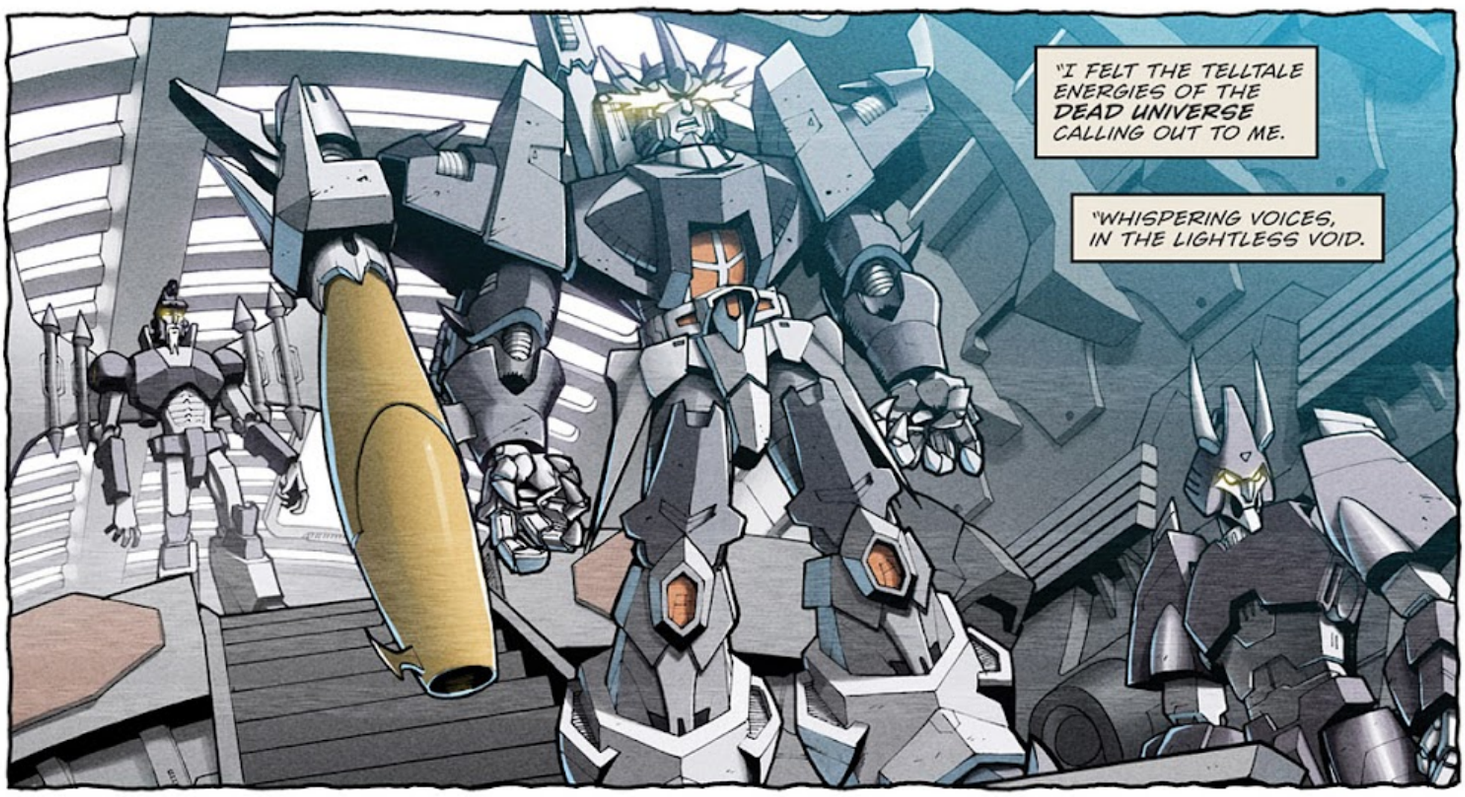

THEN LET'S GET ROLLING! WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND TRY TO HERD THE *UNINFECTED* INTO SAFE ZONES!
BEST IF *YOU* TRY TALKING SOME SENSE TO BIG G, I FIGURE.
I'LL DO MY BEST.


ANYTHING YOU'D CARE TO *SHARE*, GALVATRON?
PREFERABLY *NOT* THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF RANTING.
SPEAK UP. I CAN SEE YOUR SYSTEMS ARE REPOWERING.

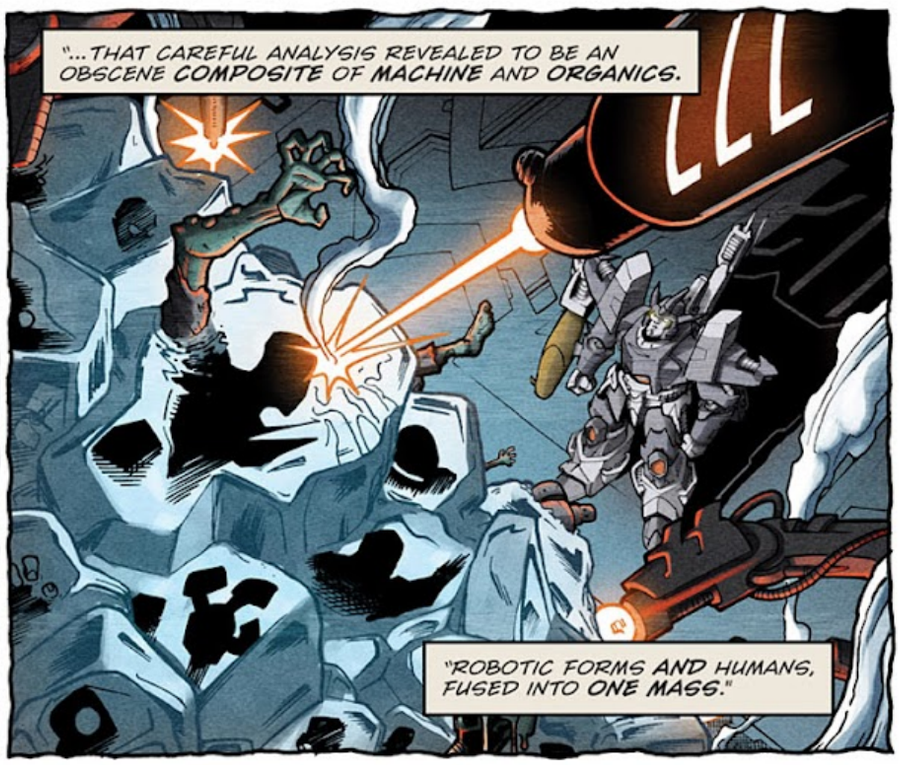

YOU SIMPLY HAVE NO IDEA. *NO IDEA...*
THIS PLAGUE... IT... IT IS THE DARKEST OF *ALL* DARKNESSES. IT PRE-DATES *ALL* THINGS.
IT IS THE REASON *LIGHT* EXISTS. JUST TO KEEP IT AT *BAY.*

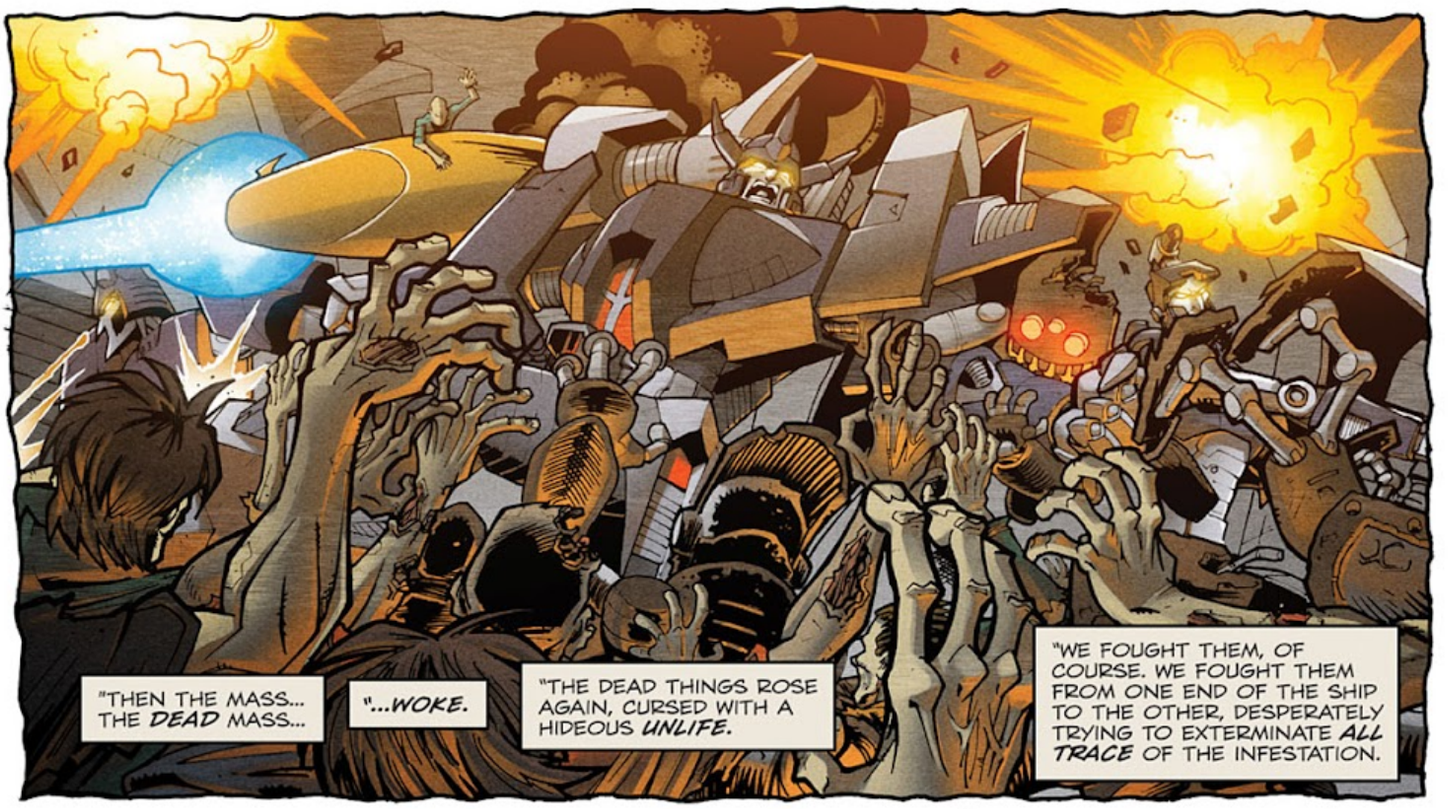

OKAY, ONE MORE TRY.
THIS TIME, MAYBE YOU WANT TO PUT A LITTLE... I DON'T KNOW... *SENSE* INTO IT.


WE FOUND IT IN THE DARK...
"...MY SHIP ENCOUNTERED AN ANOMALY, A DISTORTION IN SPACE-TIME ITSELF.


"I FELT THE TELLTALE ENERGIES OF THE DEAD UNIVERSE CALLING OUT TO ME.
"WHISPERING VOICES, IN THE LIGHTLESS VOID.


"THE SWEEPS RECOVERED WRECKAGE FROM THE ANOMALY, FROZEN, MANGLED AND TWISTED REMAINS...


"...THAT CAREFUL ANALYSIS REVEALED TO BE AN OBSCENE COMPOSITE OF MACHINE AND ORGANICS.
"ROBOTIC FORMS AND HUMANS, FUSED INTO ONE MASS."


"THEN THE MASS... THE DEAD MASS...
"...WOKE.
"THE DEAD THINGS ROSE AGAIN, CURSED WITH A HIDEOUS UNLIFE.
"WE FOUGHT THEM, OF COURSE. WE FOUGHT THEM FROM ONE END OF THE SHIP TO THE OTHER, DESPERATELY TRYING TO EXTERMINATE ALL TRACE OF THE INFESTATION.

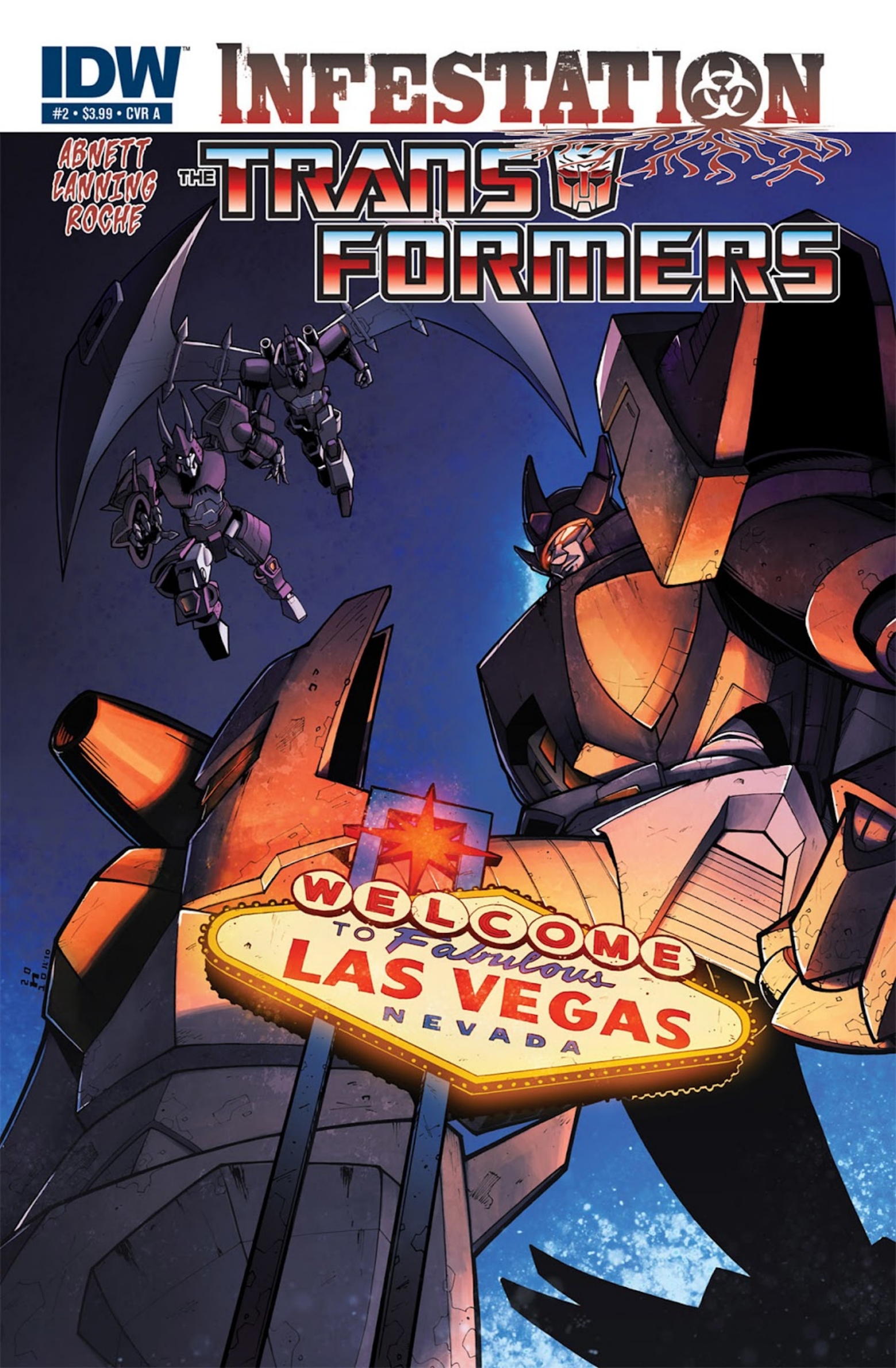

"WHILE WE FOUGHT, ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE SABOTAGED THE SHIP'S GUIDANCE.
"WE WERE APPROACHING EARTH BEFORE WE EVEN REALIZED IT, PLUNGING ON A CRASH-COURSE WE COULD NOT ABORT."
IT BECAME EVIDENT THAT ONCE WE MADE PLANETFALL, I WOULD ONLY BE ABLE TO EXTERMINATE THIS THREAT WITH YOUR SUPPORT....


"...BUT YOU WERE FAR TOO CONCERNED WITH OUR OLD, POINTLESS ENMITY..."
KUP? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SKREEEEEEEEEK


I DID THIS! I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS PLAGUE!
I KILLED SO MANY, PROWL! SO MANY!
I BLOCKED IT ALL OUT, BUT NOW I REMEMBER! I REMEMBER IT ALL!!
KUP! SLOW DOWN!


WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL US?
KUP, YOU'RE MAKING NO SENSE!
NOTHING MAKES SENSE! THE TRUTH IS IN DISGUISE!
I SEE THAT NOW! GALVATRON? DECEPTICONS? FORGET ALL THAT!
I HAVEN'T GOT THE PATIENCE FOR THIS...
WHERE DID BAYONET COME FROM? EH?
SINCE WHEN WAS THERE A BAYONET?
HIS CORTEX IS CLEARLY SHOT.
DON'T YOU SEE? DON'T YOU SEE NOW? MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!
THE THREAT IS HIDING RIGHT TH—
UHHKK!
CHOKKK
GIVE HIM SOME CREDIT. THE OLD JUNKPILE MAY BE MAD, BUT HE'S ALSO RIGHT.
GALVATRON'S NOT THE THREAT...
K-KUP?


...I AM.
MY NAME WAS BRITT. I BRING YOU A GREETING FROM THE UNDERMIND.
THE END OF THE WORLD STARTS HERE.
PAULIE'S
TO BE CONTINUED!


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INFESTATION





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INFESTATION UPDATE:

Galvatron's ship crash lands on the Las Vegas strip... loaded with ravenous zombie humans and robots! After subduing Galvatron, the AUTOBOTS are shocked to learn that the DECEPTICON was actually trying to stop the zombie Infestation from spreading. The attack brings back terrifying memories for Kup, who begins to point out the true threat- the DECEPTICON Bayonett. His warning comes too late as Bayonett impales Kup, and reveals her true form- Britt, the entity responsible for the zombie plague in the first place!

Cover Checklist:



Cover A
art by Nick Roche
colors by Joana Lafuente



Cover B
art by John K. Snyder III



Cover RI
Zombie-fied Logo

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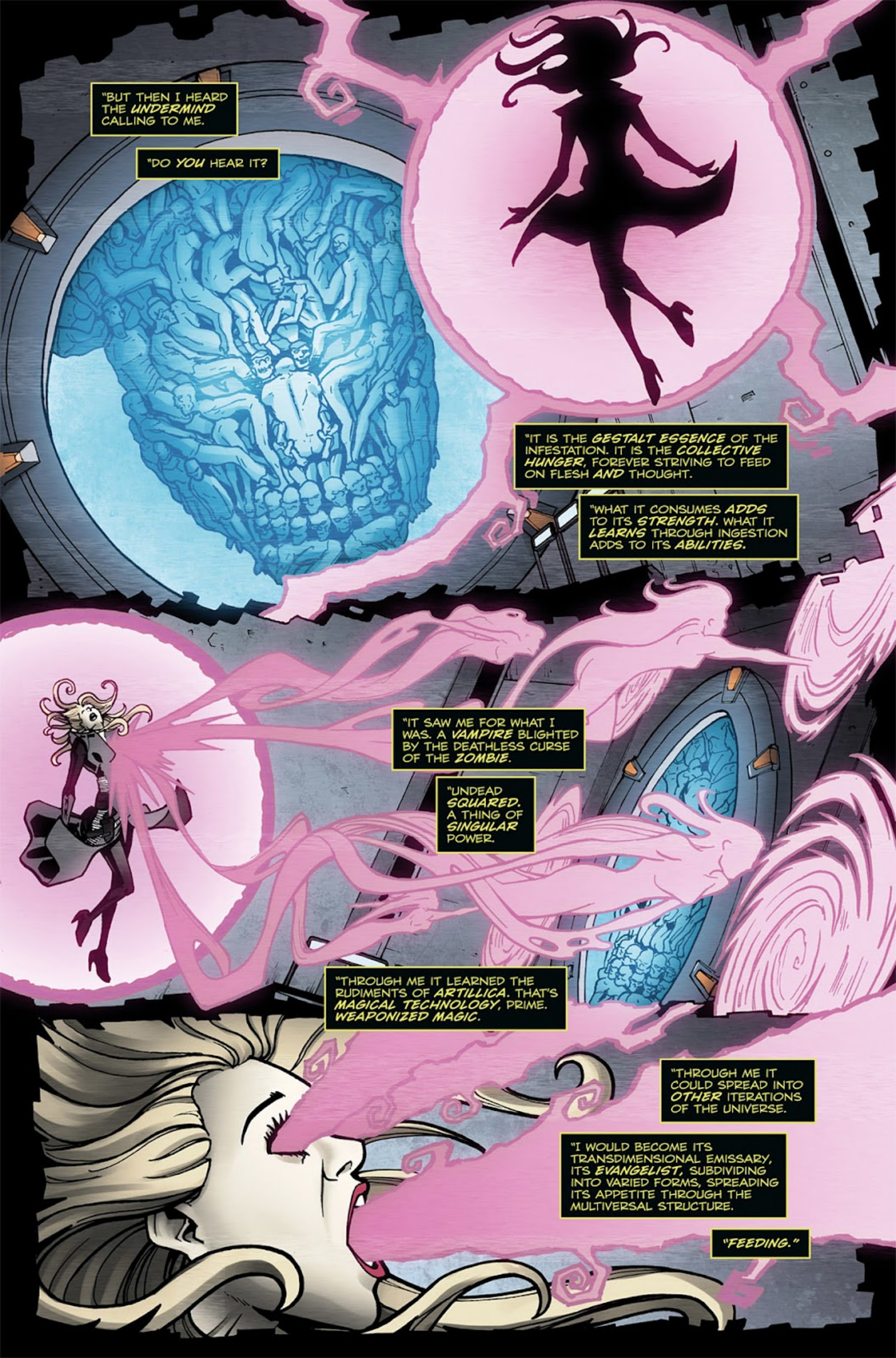
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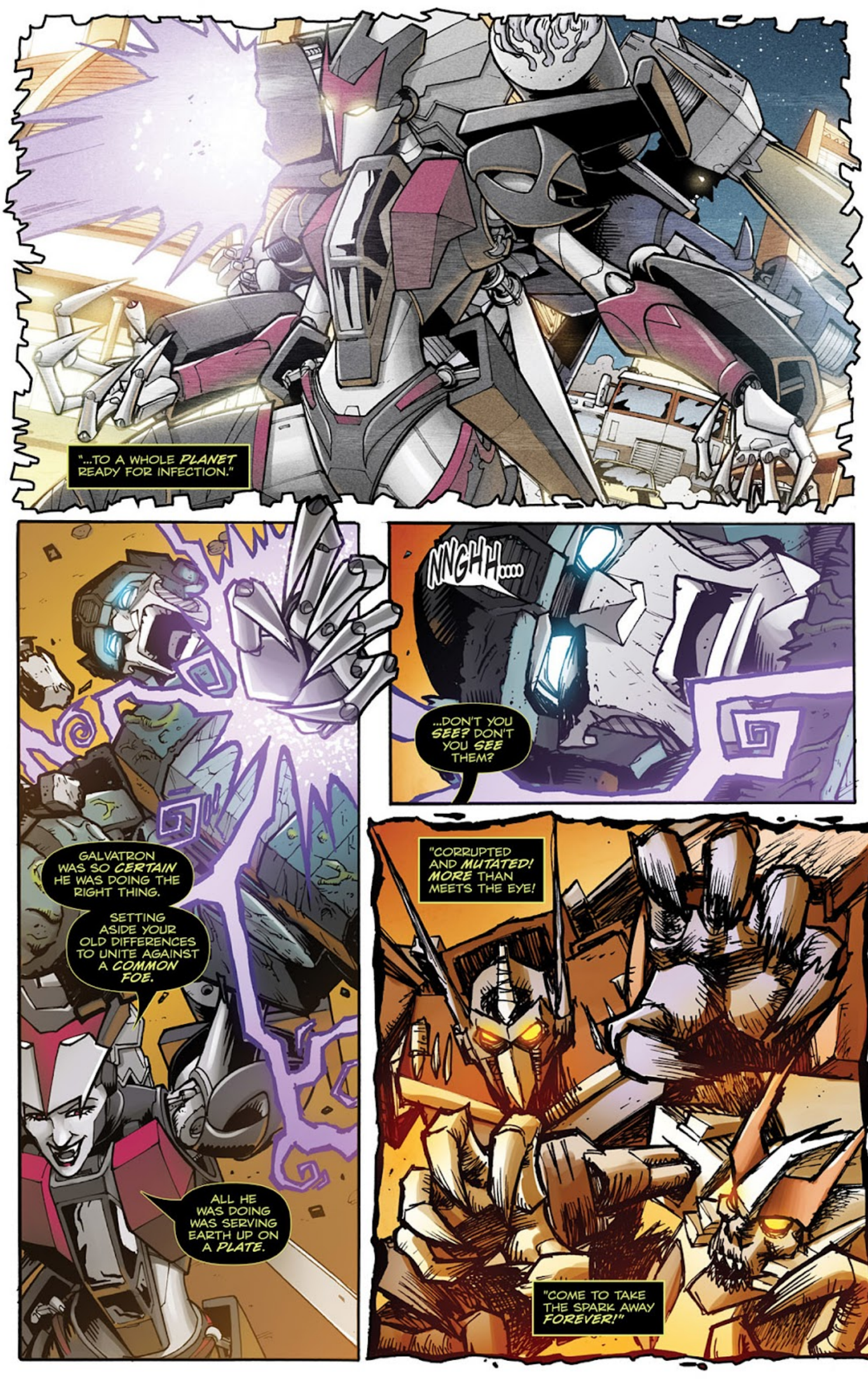
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AGHHH!
MY GIFT TO YOU, AUTOBOTS.
MY GIFT TO THIS WORLD, THIS EARTH.
THE INFESTATION.
NOO!
GAHHH!


YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT.
YOUR VAUNTED TECHNOLOGY OFFERS NO DEFENSE WHATSOEVER AGAINST THAT WHICH IS ESSENTIALLY NECROMANTIC MAGIC.
DON'T FIGHT IT. ACCEPT ITS GIFT.
THE INFESTATION BINDS OUR THOUGHTS TOGETHER...
...YOU SEE, OPTIMUS PRIME? YOU SEE?
DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW?
GAHHH!
"THIS IS THE MOMENT WHEN THE INFESTATION ENTERED MY BLOOD.
"WHEN I WAS JUST A COVERT OPERATIVE CALLED BRITT, TRYING TO BLOCK A ZOMBIE OUTBREAK ON ANOTHER VERSION OF EARTH.
"I WAS AFRAID TOO. I TRIED TO FIGHT IT."


"BUT THEN I HEARD THE *UNDERMIND* CALLING TO ME.
"DO *YOU* HEAR IT?
"IT IS THE *GESTALT ESSENCE* OF THE INFESTATION. IT IS THE *COLLECTIVE HUNGER*, FOREVER STRIVING TO FEED ON FLESH *AND* THOUGHT.
"WHAT IT CONSUMES *ADDS* TO ITS *STRENGTH*. WHAT IT *LEARNS* THROUGH INGESTION ADDS TO ITS *ABILITIES*.
"IT SAW ME FOR WHAT I WAS. A *VAMPIRE* BLIGHTED BY THE DEATHLESS CURSE OF THE *ZOMBIE*.
"UNDEAD *SQUARED*. A THING OF *SINGULAR* POWER.
"THROUGH ME IT LEARNED THE RUDIMENTS OF *ARTILLICA*. THAT'S *MAGICAL TECHNOLOGY*, PRIME. *WEAPONIZED MAGIC*.
"THROUGH ME IT COULD SPREAD INTO *OTHER* ITERATIONS OF THE UNIVERSE.
"I WOULD BECOME ITS TRANSDIMENSIONAL EMISSARY, ITS *EVANGELIST*, SUBDIVIDING INTO VARIED FORMS, SPREADING ITS APPETITE THROUGH THE MULTIVERSAL STRUCTURE.
"FEEDING."


"AND ONE VERSION OF ME WASHED UP IN *THIS* REALITY, BORNE ALONG BY THE TRANSDIMENSIONAL TIDES.
"WITH ME WERE NECROTISED HUMANS AND INFECTED ROBOTICS FROM THE BATTLEFIELD I HAD LEFT BEHIND.
"ADRIFT IN THE VOID, WE FROZE, A COMET. A LUMP OF *DEBRIS*.
"WAITING TO BE FOUND.
"WE ONLY HAD TO WAIT A *FEW* CENTURIES. WE WERE DETECTED AND RECOVERED BY *GALVATRON'S* VESSEL.
"A STRAIGHT ATTACK WOULD HAVE BEEN *FOOLISH*. AS GALVATRON AND HIS ALLIES FOUGHT THE THINGS THEY HAD AWAKENED...
"...I STOOD *WITH* THEM, *APPARENTLY* ONE OF THEIR OWN.
"THE UNDERMIND'S SUBLIMINAL POWER ALTERS *PERCEPTION*, YOU SEE. TO ALL OF YOU, I WAS *BAYONET*, A DECEPTICON YOU'D KNOWN *FOREVER*.
"I DIDN'T NEED *GALVATRON*. I JUST NEEDED GALVATRON TO BRING ME HERE..."


"...TO A WHOLE *PLANET* READY FOR INFECTION."
NNGHH....
...DON'T YOU *SEE*? DON'T YOU *SEE* THEM?
GALVATRON WAS SO *CERTAIN* HE WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING.
SETTING ASIDE YOUR OLD DIFFERENCES TO UNITE AGAINST A *COMMON FOE.*
ALL HE WAS DOING WAS SERVING EARTH UP ON A *PLATE.*
"CORRUPTED AND *MUTATED! MORE* THAN MEETS THE EYE!
"COME TO TAKE THE SPARK AWAY *FOREVER!*"


I W-WON'T LET YOU DO THIS!
SHUT UP AND ACCEPT THE UNDERMIND.
NOO! NOOO!
YOU'RE INSIDE EVERYTHING AND YOU MUST BE CUT OUT!
STOP RESISTING ME!
WHERE ARE YOU FINDING THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT, YOU PILE OF TRASH?
WHERE. I. CAN.
UGHHNK!

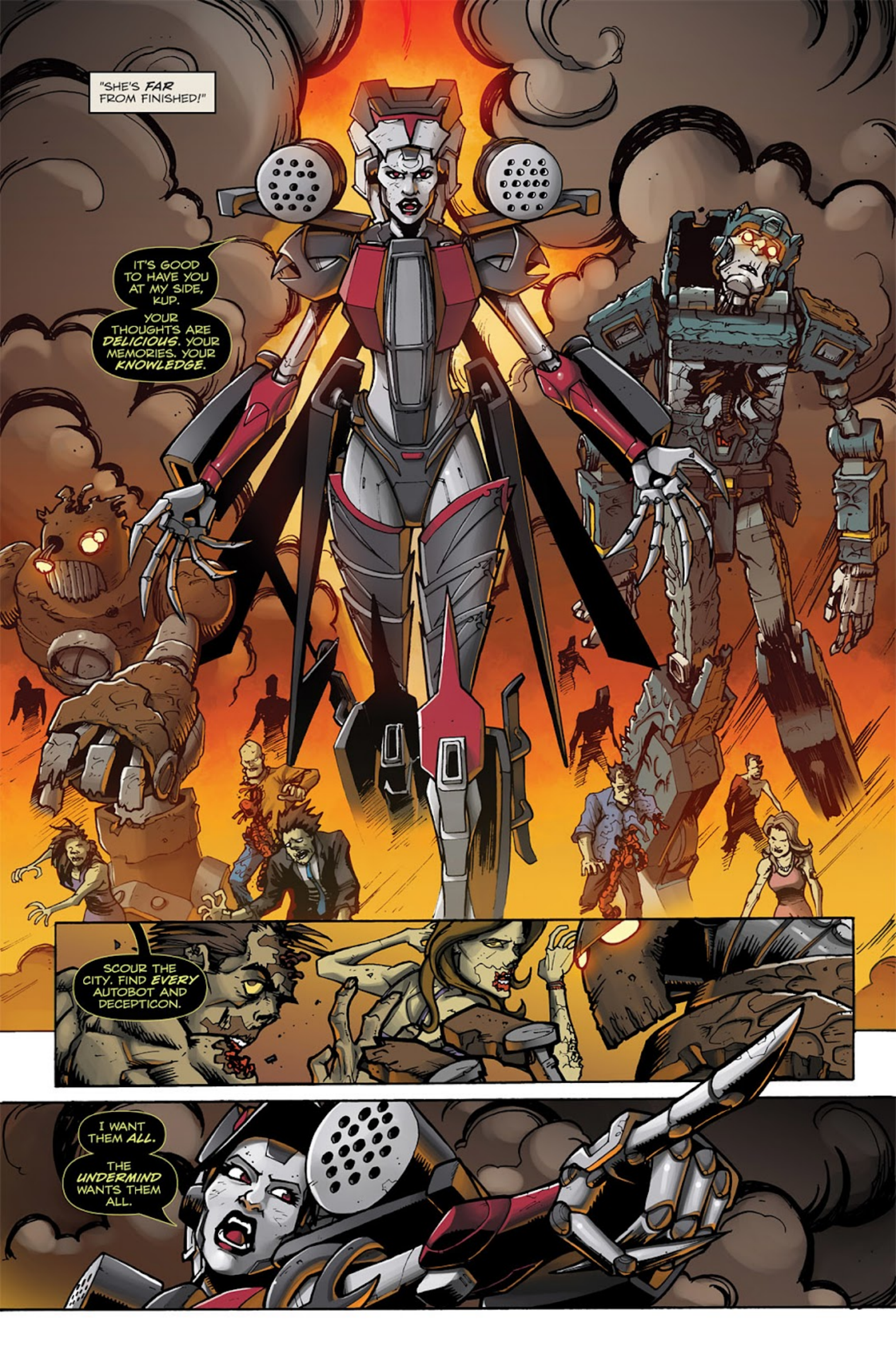

UGHHN! OWWW!
I'VE GOT HER! I'VE GOT HER REELING!
ENOUGH!
DESTROY THEM!
EASY, KUP!
STEADY, OLD TIMER.
WE'VE GOT YOU.


ZOMBIES! HUMAN AND ROBOT! ALL OVER US!
NO KIDDING!
THEY'RE GOING TO CARRY US DOWN BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, AND I DON'T THINK OUR SYSTEMS CAN RESIST THEIR TECHNO-PLAGUE FOR VERY LONG!
...YOU DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY? JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!
I BEAR THE HEART OF DARKNESS, PRIME.
THIS WON'T BE PRETTY BUT IT WILL BE EFFECTIVE.
THEN I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS!
HOW ABOUT...


BRACE YOURSELVES!
KTTTOOOOOOMMMMMM


WHAT WAS THAT?
SOME KIND OF RAD EXOTIC ENERGY BLAST, BUMBLEBEE!
WHAT THE HECK IS GALVATRON PACKING NOW? HAS HE UPGRADED OR SOMETHING?
MY SYSTEMS HAVE NEVER READ ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE, WITWICKY!
PRIME, WHAT WAS THAT BLAST?
SOMETHING NEW, BUMBLEBEE.
ALL FORCES REPOSITION OUTSIDE THE BLAST ZONE!
GALVATRON! WHATEVER IT WAS YOU JUST UNLEASHED, YOU SHOWED NO THOUGHT AT ALL FOR INNOCENT BYSTANDERS OR—
OH, GET OVER YOURSELF, PRIME!

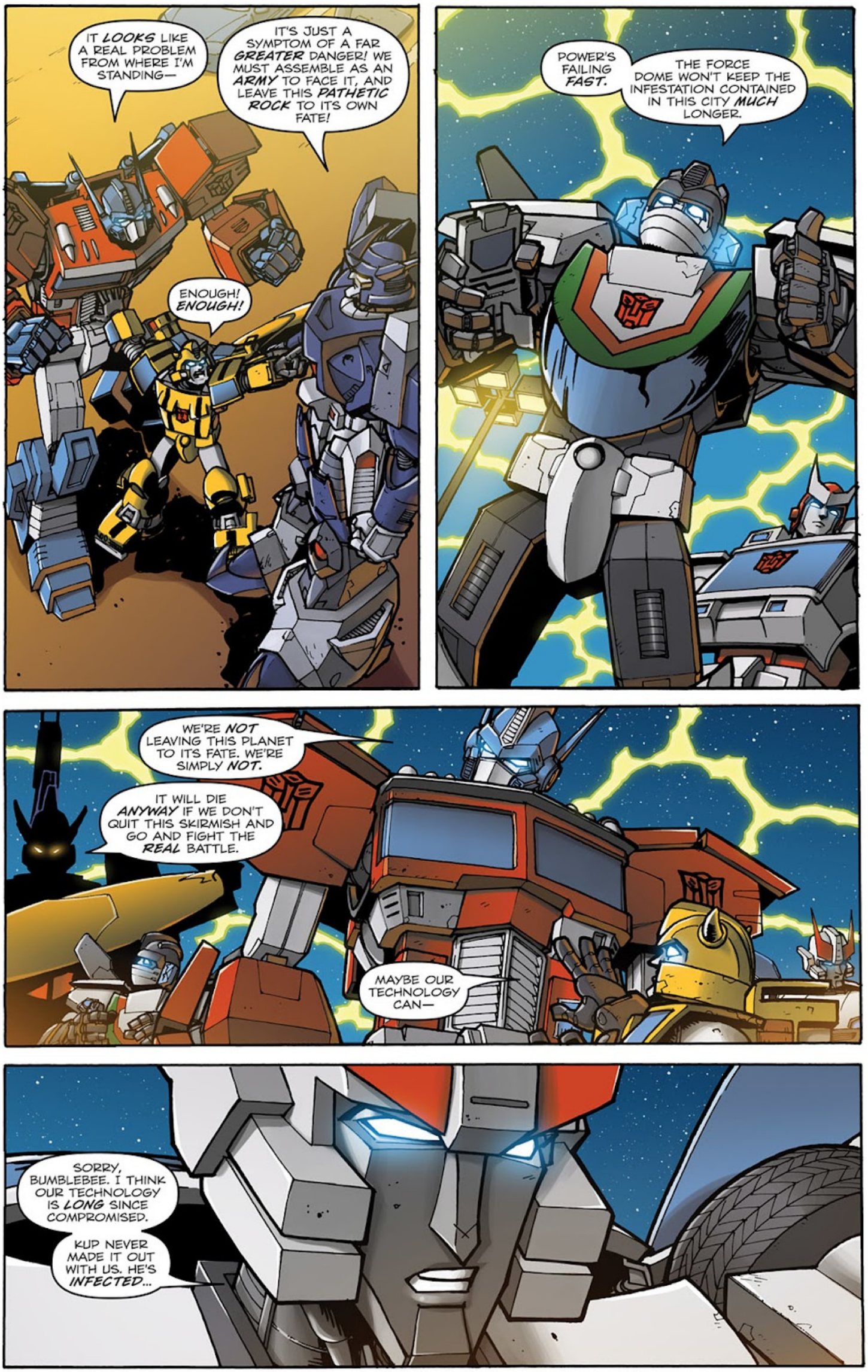

"WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP UNDERESTIMATING THE SCALE OF THE ABOMINATION FACING US?
"LOOK!"

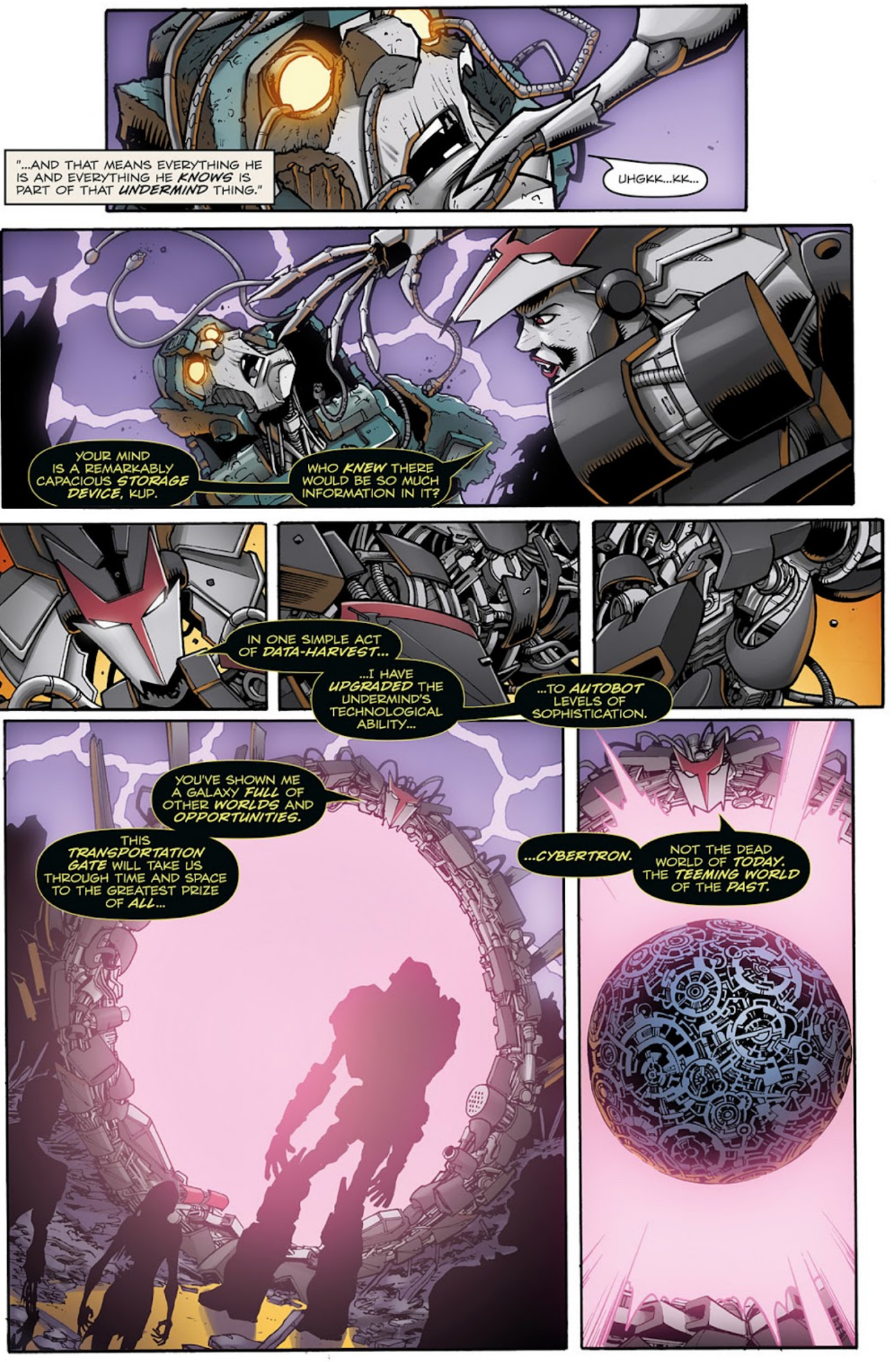

"SHE'S FAR FROM FINISHED!"
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU AT MY SIDE, KUP.
YOUR THOUGHTS ARE DELICIOUS. YOUR MEMORIES. YOUR KNOWLEDGE.
SCOUR THE CITY. FIND EVERY AUTOBOT AND DECEPTICON.
I WANT THEM ALL.
THE UNDERMIND WANTS THEM ALL.

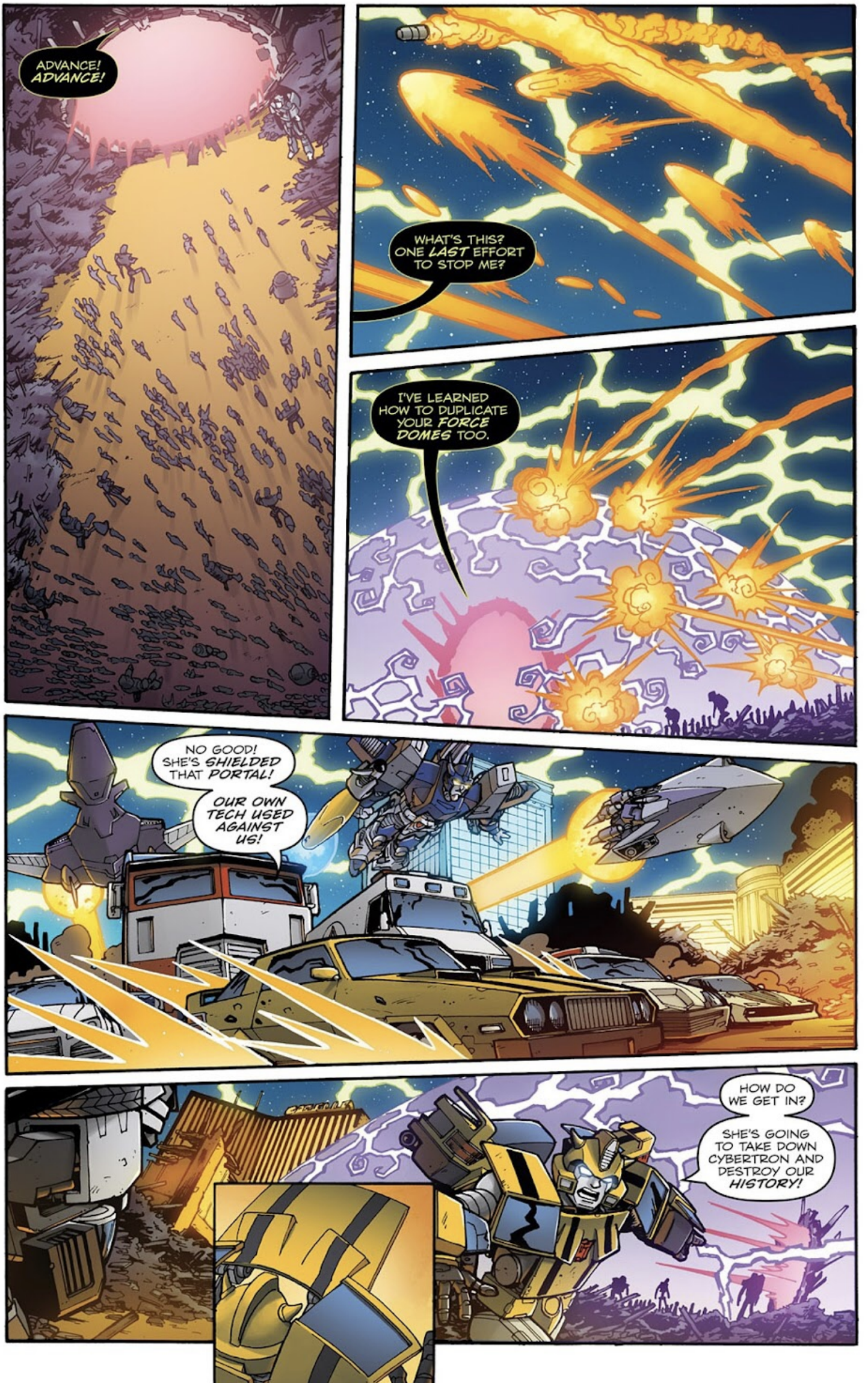

SO WE'VE MANAGED TO REGROUP.
WHAT HAPPENS *NOW?*

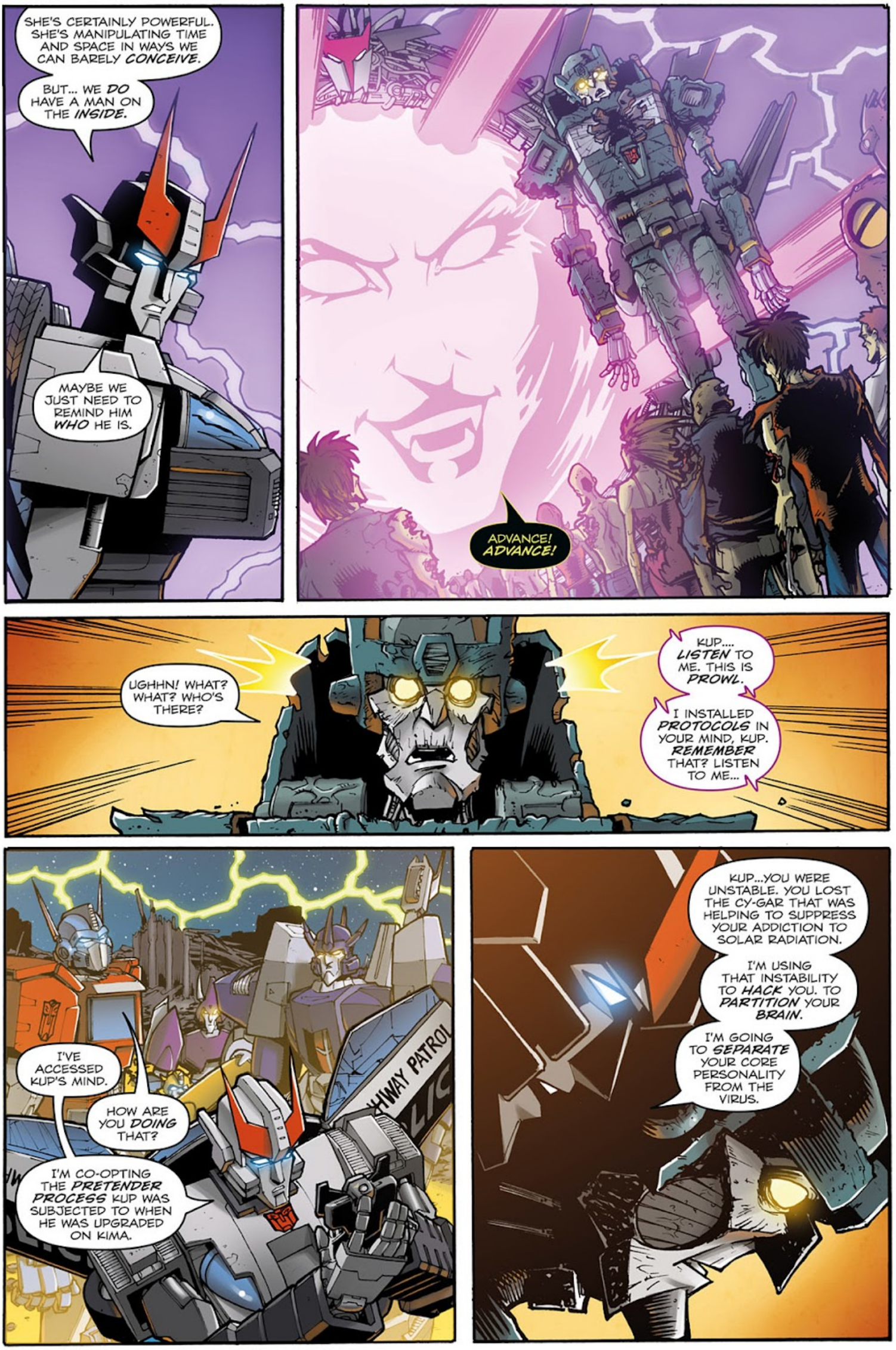

I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT HAPPENS.
COMMAND OF *ALL* TRANSFORMER UNITS ON EARTH MUST BE HANDED TO *ME* SO THAT I CAN COORDINATE A *PROPER* RESPONSE TO—


NEVER, *EVER* GOING TO HAPPEN, DECEPTICON.
BAH! GET *PAST* THESE ANCIENT PREJUDICES!
THIS INFESTATION ISN'T EVEN THE *REAL* PROBLEM!

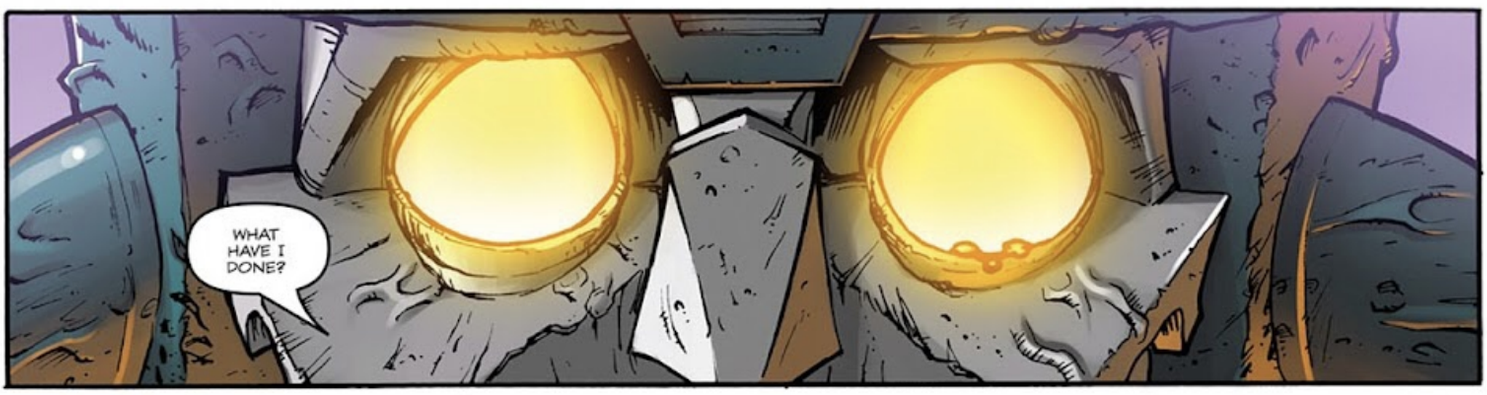

IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL PROBLEM FROM WHERE I'M STANDING—
IT'S JUST A SYMPTOM OF A FAR GREATER DANGER! WE MUST ASSEMBLE AS AN ARMY TO FACE IT, AND LEAVE THIS PATHETIC ROCK TO ITS OWN FATE!
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
POWER'S FAILING FAST.
THE FORCE DOME WON'T KEEP THE INFESTATION CONTAINED IN THIS CITY MUCH LONGER.
WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS PLANET TO ITS FATE. WE'RE SIMPLY NOT.
IT WILL DIE ANYWAY IF WE DON'T QUIT THIS SKIRMISH AND GO AND FIGHT THE REAL BATTLE.
MAYBE OUR TECHNOLOGY CAN—
SORRY, BUMBLEBEE. I THINK OUR TECHNOLOGY IS LONG SINCE COMPROMISED.
KUP NEVER MADE IT OUT WITH US. HE'S INFECTED...

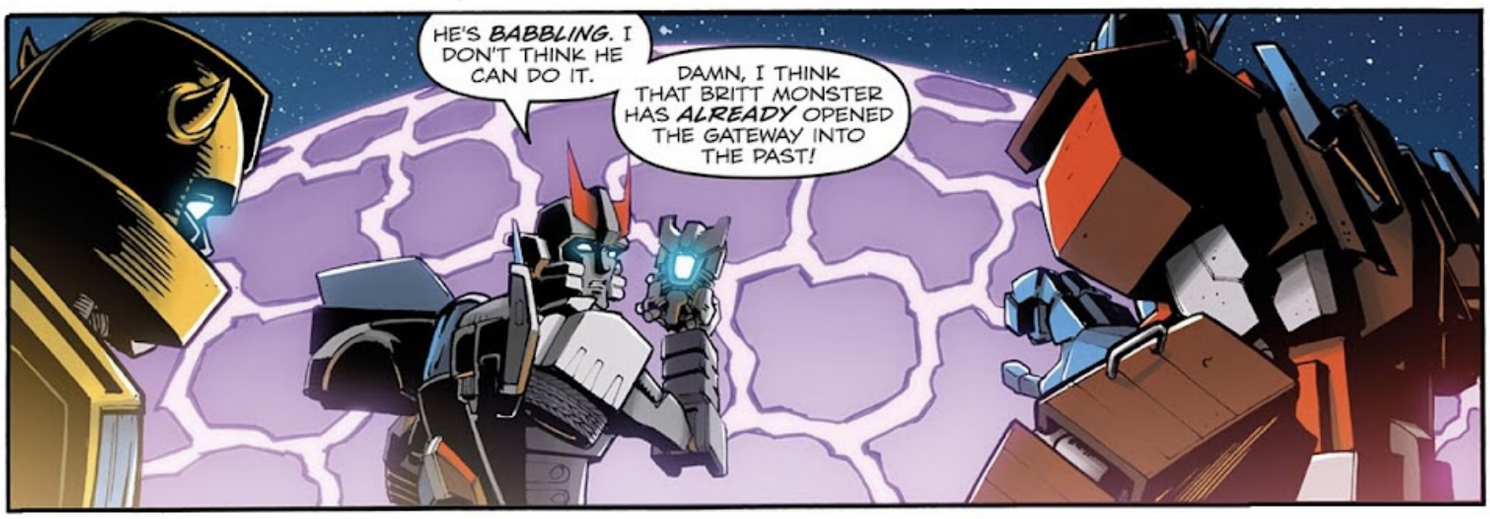

"...AND THAT MEANS EVERYTHING HE IS AND EVERYTHING HE KNOWS IS PART OF THAT UNDERMIND THING."
UHGKK...KK...
YOUR MIND IS A REMARKABLY CAPACIOUS STORAGE DEVICE, KUP.
WHO KNEW THERE WOULD BE SO MUCH INFORMATION IN IT?
IN ONE SIMPLE ACT OF DATA-HARVEST...
...I HAVE UPGRADED THE UNDERMIND'S TECHNOLOGICAL ABILITY...
...TO AUTOBOT LEVELS OF SOPHISTICATION.
YOU'VE SHOWN ME A GALAXY FULL OF OTHER WORLDS AND OPPORTUNITIES.
THIS TRANSPORTATION GATE WILL TAKE US THROUGH TIME AND SPACE TO THE GREATEST PRIZE OF ALL...
...CYBERTRON.
NOT THE DEAD WORLD OF TODAY. THE TEEMING WORLD OF THE PAST.

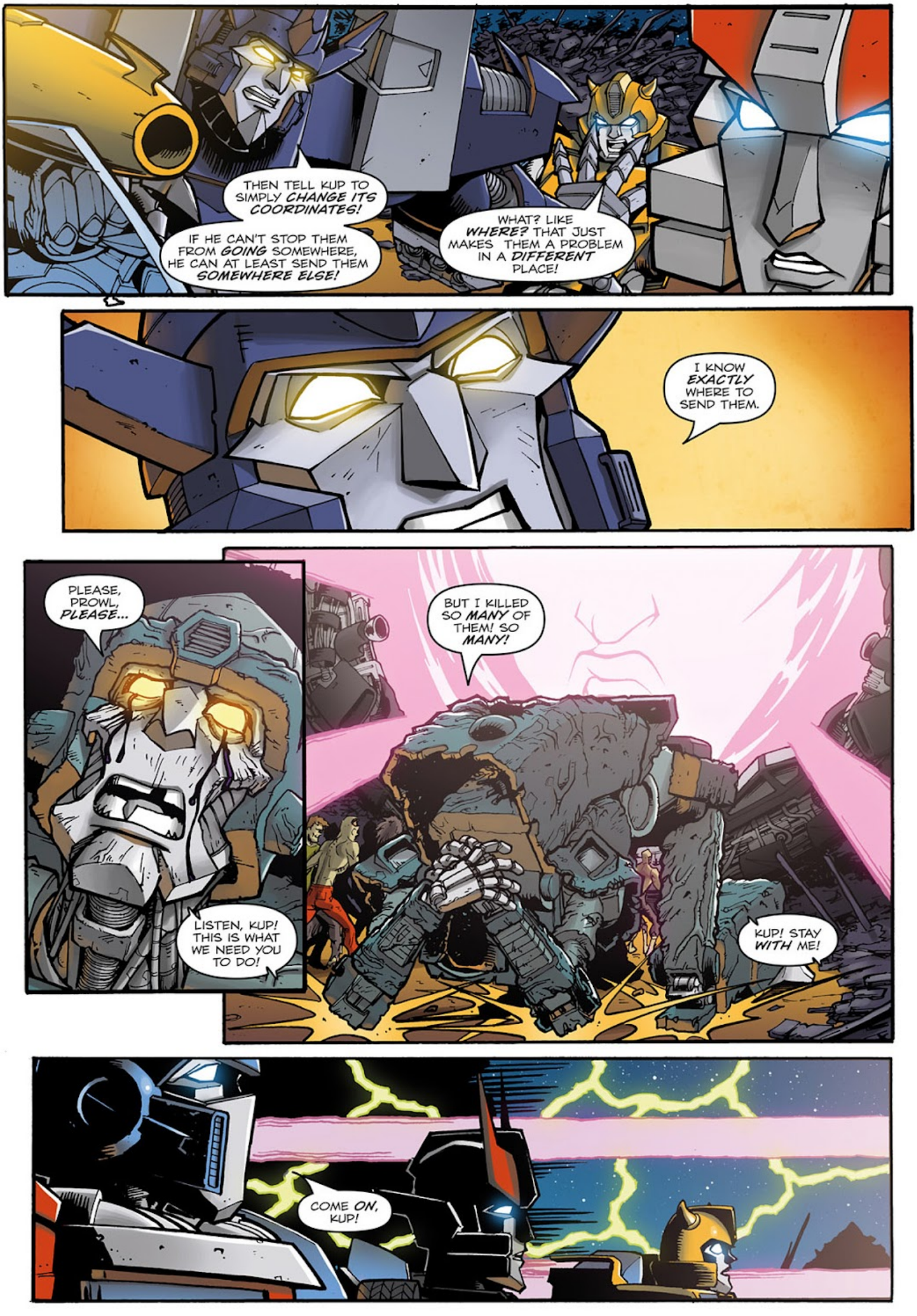

ADVANCE! ADVANCE!
WHAT'S THIS? ONE LAST EFFORT TO STOP ME?
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO DUPLICATE YOUR FORCE DOMES TOO.
NO GOOD! SHE'S SHIELDED THAT PORTAL!
OUR OWN TECH USED AGAINST US!
HOW DO WE GET IN?
SHE'S GOING TO TAKE DOWN CYBERTRON AND DESTROY OUR HISTORY!

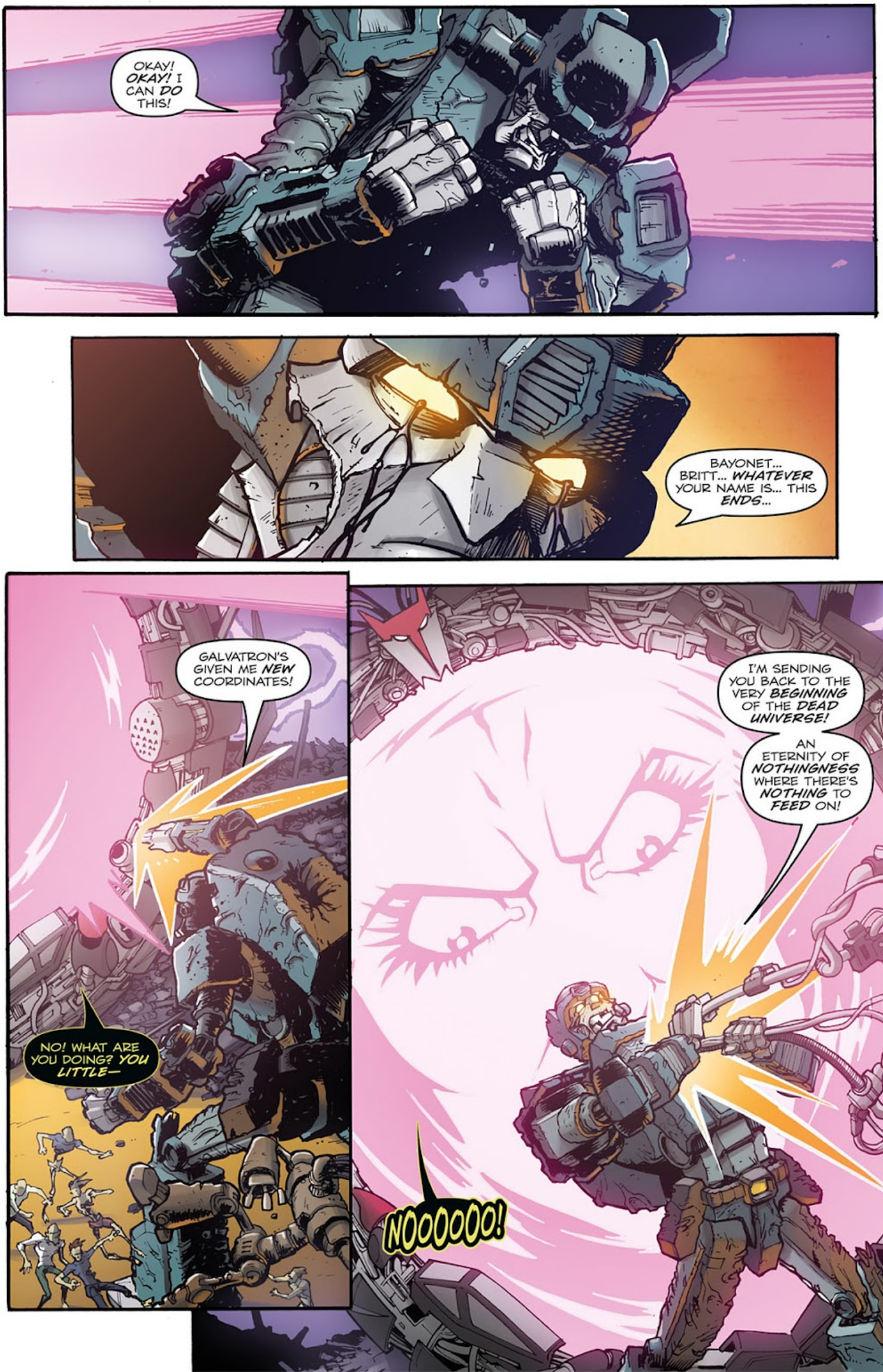

SHE'S CERTAINLY POWERFUL. SHE'S MANIPULATING TIME AND SPACE IN WAYS WE CAN BARELY *CONCEIVE*.
BUT... WE *DO* HAVE A MAN ON THE *INSIDE*.
MAYBE WE JUST NEED TO REMIND HIM *WHO* HE IS.
ADVANCE! *ADVANCE!*
UGHHN! WHAT? WHAT? WHO'S THERE?
KUP.... *LISTEN* TO ME. THIS IS *PROWL*.
I INSTALLED *PROTOCOLS* IN YOUR MIND, KUP. *REMEMBER* THAT? LISTEN TO ME...
I'VE ACCESSED KUP'S MIND.
HOW ARE YOU *DOING* THAT?
I'M CO-OPTING THE *PRETENDER PROCESS* KUP WAS SUBJECTED TO WHEN HE WAS UPGRADED ON KIMA.
KUP...YOU WERE UNSTABLE. YOU LOST THE CY-GAR THAT WAS HELPING TO SUPPRESS YOUR ADDICTION TO SOLAR RADIATION.
I'M USING THAT INSTABILITY TO *HACK* YOU. TO *PARTITION* YOUR *BRAIN*.
I'M GOING TO *SEPARATE* YOUR CORE PERSONALITY FROM THE VIRUS.


NO! NOOO! TOO MANY MEMORIES!
I'M SORRY, KUP! IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY!
TRY TO STAY FOCUSED!
WHAT DID I DO? WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. WORRY ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO.
THE PORTAL, KUP. YOU'VE GOT TO DESTROY THE PORTAL.


WHAT HAVE I DONE?


HE'S BABBLING. I DON'T THINK HE CAN DO IT.
DAMN, I THINK THAT BRITT MONSTER HAS ALREADY OPENED THE GATEWAY INTO THE PAST!

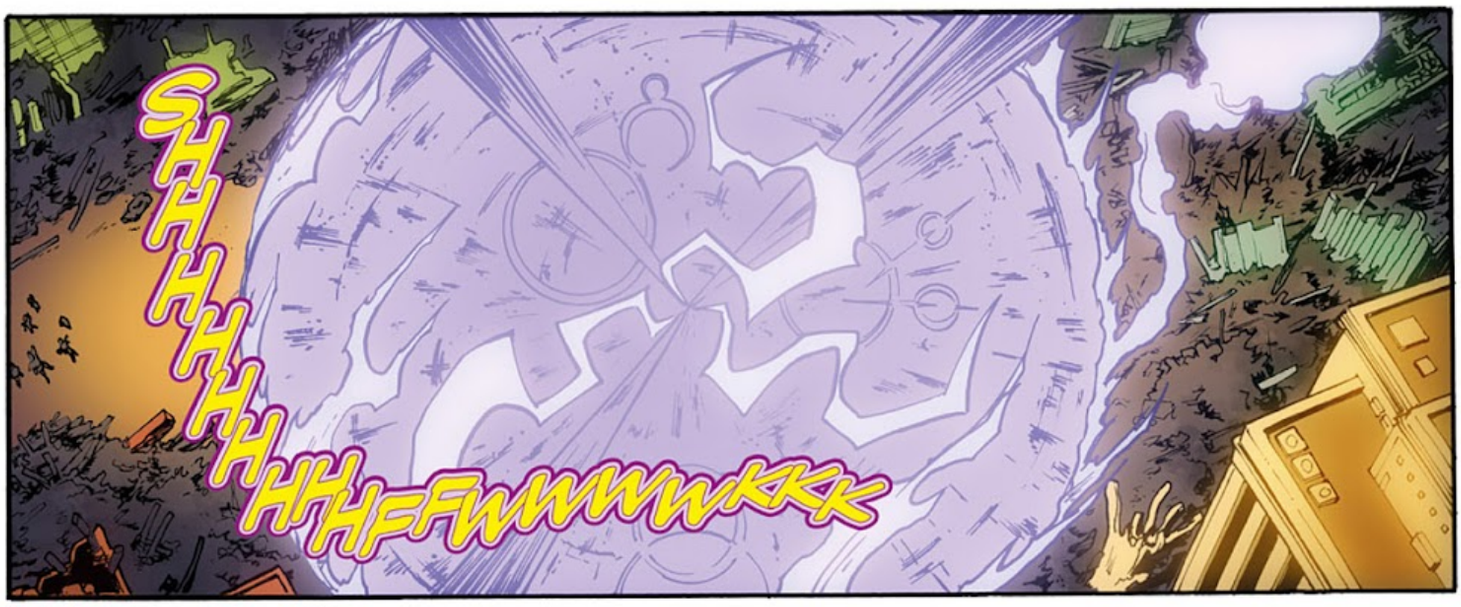

THEN TELL KUP TO SIMPLY CHANGE ITS COORDINATES!
IF HE CAN'T STOP THEM FROM GOING SOMEWHERE, HE CAN AT LEAST SEND THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE!
WHAT? LIKE WHERE? THAT JUST MAKES THEM A PROBLEM IN A DIFFERENT PLACE!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO SEND THEM.
PLEASE, PROWL, PLEASE...
LISTEN, KUP! THIS IS WHAT WE NEED YOU TO DO!
BUT I KILLED SO MANY OF THEM! SO MANY!
KUP! STAY WITH ME!
COME ON, KUP!

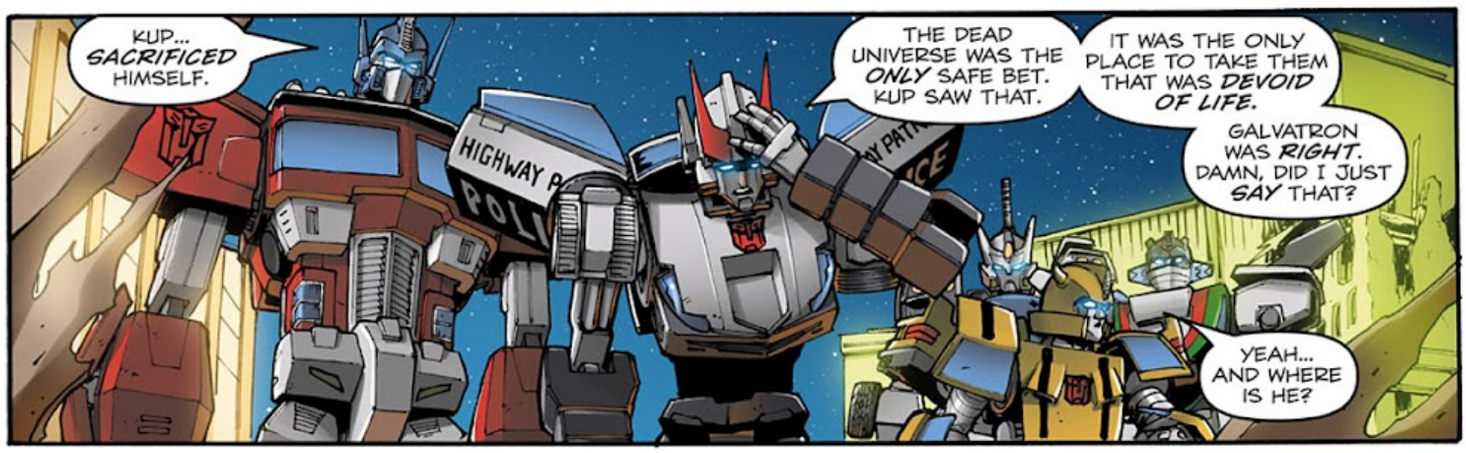

OKAY! OKAY! I CAN DO THIS!
BAYONET... BRITT... WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS... THIS ENDS...
GALVATRON'S GIVEN ME NEW COORDINATES!
NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU LITTLE—
I'M SENDING YOU BACK TO THE VERY BEGINNING OF THE DEAD UNIVERSE!
AN ETERNITY OF NOTHINGNESS WHERE THERE'S NOTHING TO FEED ON!
NOOOOOO!


YOU DON'T GET A SAY IN THE MATTER.


I DON'T THINK I DO EITHE—


KTTTOOOOOOMMMMMM
LAFC


SHHHHHHHHFFWWWWWKKK


KUP... SACRIFICED HIMSELF.
THE DEAD UNIVERSE WAS THE ONLY SAFE BET. KUP SAW THAT.
IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE TO TAKE THEM THAT WAS DEVOID OF LIFE.
GALVATRON WAS RIGHT. DAMN, DID I JUST SAY THAT?
YEAH... AND WHERE IS HE?


ONE LAST CHANCE, AUTOBOTS. JOIN ME.


NOT AN OPTION.
I HAVE PROVEN MY SUPERIORITY AND STILL YOU REJECT ME.
JIHAXUS! WE ARE LEAVING NOW!


TRANS-PORTAL OPEN, GALVATRON.
IF YOU DON'T STAND WITH ME, AUTOBOTS, THEN YOU STAND *AGAINST* ME.


ZAKKKKKTT


WOW.
EVEN AFTER THE DAY *WE'VE* JUST HAD...
...THAT *CAN'T* BE GOOD NEWS *AT ALL.*
TO BE CONTINUED IN *INFESTATION #2* AND *TRANSFORMERS: HEART OF DARKNESS!*